The Bee

BY INDUSTRY WE THRIVE.

SEVENTH YEAR. EARLINGTON, HOPKINS COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1896. NO. 49

DINING WELL ON SCRAPS.

Mrs. Rorer Tells the Noble Army of Housewives How to

LIVE IN ECONOMY.

Palatable Omelet Souffle. Cabbage Approved of and Pronounced

DELIGHTFUL IF WELL COOKED

It is always of the greatest comfort in the world to have any one tell you how to do something with nothing. And Mrs. Rorer, in telling how to get a dinner of scraps at the Food Show yesterday afternoon, came very near answering this want. Her subject was "Alice Goldsmith's Dinner of Scraps," and she brought comfort to many a harrassed mind, I am sure, by the illustrations she gave of concocting dainty dishes from a few eatables "left over," as it were, in the refrigerator, or those things that are always in the larder, but of which few people think.

Regarding that very attribute Mrs. Rorer says so many people have gotten into the habit of living without thinking. Good living and economy go hand in hand when people reason out things. But the work is doubled and the purse is emptied in ninety cases out of one hundred, because people get into a rut, and do as they have been doing.

The first dish that Mrs. Rorer concocted was macaroni timbales. The macaroni, six ounces to a kettle of boiling water, had boiled for twenty minutes and then been drained and thrown into cold water. It was then drained again and cut into dice. Mrs. Rorer cut the pieces evenly and quickly, and lined a mold with them.

"You had better sit down to a table and cut the macaroni and put it into the molds," she said. "It is pretty work and can be done artistically. Put the dice in slowly with the open ends upward. Start by putting one piece in the center, then build around it." The result of this wise placing was most effective when the dish was ready to be served. Each timbale looked like a miniature honeycomb.

After lining this plain mold with the macaroni, she took the scraps from a cold leg of mutton and chopped them fine. She seasoned with a tablespoonful of butter, one teaspoonful of salt, a tablespoonful of chopped parsley and a teaspoonful of onion juice. Two eggs were beaten without being separated and added. She put this also down in the little molds and stood them in a pan of boiling water and left them to cook slowly for an hour.

For this she made a tomato sauce. "Sauce," she said, "can be made easily if one will always remember the unfailing formula. This is how I give it to my cooking class: One tablespoonful of flour, one tablespoonful of butter—both rounded, and one pint of liquid. That liquid may be tomato or cream, or water, or stock or chicken stock, etc. It depends entirely upon the kind of sauce you want. But the one formula holds for all."

"Cooking," she said, as she arranged the sauce, "is comparatively easy if you will cultivate your memory and work by system. But if you have to consult your note book every minute as to directions, you make cookery an awful labor. Again if you work by guess, running between the refrigerator and the stove constantly to add or take away, you lose time, and, while you may hit it one day, you will probably miss it every other day." She quoted the remark of a woman who asked her why it was that she made good bread one day and it was heavy the next. "The idea," she commented, "of making bread by guess."

Stewed cabbage was her second dish. You who have abhorred the plebian plant would have looked with longing upon the way she cooked it. To begin with, there was no odor. That fact would put cabbage on many a menu where one now calls for it in vain. Be it proclaimed for the gratification of those who love cabbage but fear to ruin the entire atmosphere by cooking it in the house, that Mrs. Rorer says an odor to cabbage shows ignorance. Therefore, let us haste to learn. To state the great truth in a sentence—never boil cabbage furiously. In it there are cells that contain volatile juices. Rapid and hard boiling with its natural complement of steam, rupture these cells and dissipate the odor of their juice into the air. This produces that terrible odor. But the harm is not done alone there. These juices are what make cabbage digestible. Dissipate them and you have made it unfit to pass your palate. All physicians say, "Don't eat boiled cabbage; neither eat it raw." Why? Because all that makes it digestible is impact in the raw food. But put it in water that does not boil and let it remain until it is thoroughly cooked through. When she took the flaky bits of white leaf from the boiler it was fit for an epicure. She added to it a tablespoonful of butter, half a teaspoonful of salt, four tablespoonfuls of cream.

Mrs. Rorer gave quite a little talk on this method of putting things into furiously boiling water. "Whenever the essence is boiled out the flavor and nourishment is gone and it remains a terrible load for the digestive organs."

"The most elegant dessert is omelette souffle," claims Mrs. Rorer. "It is palatable, digestible and lovely to look at. It is easily made in this dinner of scraps. One always has eggs, and if there is not a lemon in the house you can use vanilla. Her recipe for this dish was; separate six eggs, beat whites to a stiff froth, three tablespoonfuls of white sugar; grate one-half rind of lemon; add the yolks of three eggs and one tablespoonful of lemon juice. Mix carefully, heap into a baking dish and dust carefully with white sugar and bake in a hot oven." She said the reason for adding lemon juice last was that it destroys the lightness of the whites of the eggs if added before. Use a stoneware platter for baking.

Music as a Medicine.

There is a novel place in New York where those suffering from insomnia, nervous prostration, overwork and the worries attendant upon business or personal affairs are cured by the means of music, which is prescribed to suit each case. Saul, it will be remembered, "said unto his servants, 'Provide me now a man that can play well and bring him to me,' and it came to pass when the evil spirit was upon him that David took a harp and played; so Saul was refreshed and was well, and the evil spirit departed from him." Dr. Talmage, the eminent divine, says of the power of music, "It will cure pain, it will rest fatigue, it will quell passion, it will revive health, it will reclaim dissipation, it will strengthen the immortal soul. Oh, ye who have been routed in the conflicts of life, try by the force of music to rally pour scattered strength."

Dangerous Colors.

It is asserted that several insurance companies are considering the necessity of adding yet another to the numerous inquiries addressed to candidates for their benefits—viz: "What colored socks do you wear?" as the hue of ones hosiery may have a greater effect upon the health than is sometimes imagined, various colors acting in different ways. Some years ago, black stockings were denounced as a source of blood-poisoning, and the public was also warned against indulging in the luxury of socks of emerald green. Now adversity has fallen upon the popular red. Brown hose are extensively worn. Are they also injurious? Are young men of fashion to wear these, too, at their peril, and to be driven to adopt white stockings, like their grandfathers? As most people wear socks nowadays, it is a question that should no longer be left in doubt. Uncertainty may drive anxious health reformers to don sandals, at any rate on fine days—and thus bring poverty both to hosiers and bootmakers.

Maryland has fallen into line with several other States in the matter of institutes for the education of the farmers. The work is to begin this winter with a legislative approbation of $3000, which is regarded as sufficient to provide for the holding of one or more institutes in each county in the State.

THOUGHT TRANSFERRED BY WAVES OF ETHER.

Popular Explanation of the Process of Mental Perception Through the Sense of Sight.

WORDY BUT INTERESTING PAPER

The nineteenth century, at the close of which we are now standing, has been remarkable for the discovery and practical application to the needs of mankind of many important physical laws, and will probably go down in history as one of the most active and prolific eras in the field of science and invention that the world has ever known.

Following closely upon the fundamental discovery of the universal law of gravitation by Sir Isaac Newton in the last century, came the adoption of the undulatory theory of light early in the present century by Huyghene and Young, which for the first time recognized the existence of the now generally accepted luminiferous ether, that all pervading, extremely subtle, elastic medium which permeates all bodies as well as all celestial space. It was not, however, until Mayer and Joule, about fifty years ago, had firmly established the all-important doctrine of the conservation of energy, by their experimental determination of the so-called mechanical equivalent of heat, that modern physics became a firmly established science based upon inflexible, demonstrated laws, which are relied upon by the scientists for his guidance across the undiscovered boundaries of investigation, as fully as the compass needle is by the mariner in his voyage across the unknown seas. Faraday, Maxwell and Hertz, succeed in establishing beyond doubt, the identity of electricity and light, and more recent developments have shown that these, together with magnetism, heat, chemical action and other physical forces which we have heretofore been in the habit of regarding as separate and distinct types of energy, are in reality all due to one single source, and, what is even more remarkable are mutually convertable one into the other. The universal medium that is responsible for the manifestations and transformation of these various forms of energy is the luminiferous ether, and the difference in the phenomena between these forms of energy, as they affect us or are distinguished by our senses, is solely and entirely due to a mere difference in the form or rate of vibration, or wave motion, into which this most responsive of mediums is thrown.

Before considering the luminiferous ether as a medium for thought transference, from a physical point of view, a subject to which the writer has devoted many years of leisure, let us give our attention briefly to the ether itself, and some of the more important ways in which it manifests itself in its natural capacity as an agent for the transmission of energy.

We have already seen that the ether is an exceedingly tenuous, elastic body which pervades all intermolecular as well as all planetary and stellar space. In fact it is the one omnipresent medium that exists throughout the universe. The hardest bodies, such as steel, glass and diamond, as well as the most tenuous of gases or vapors, are penetrated by it. It passes through the spaces between the molecules of all bodies as readily as water runs through a sieve. It occupies space like any other material, but owing to its extreme tenuosity it offers no material resistance to solid objects passing through it. As a matter of fact, when we walk we practically walk through the ether, the latter remaining stationary much in the same manner that in rapidly waving an exceptionally porous sponge with very large holes the air passes unobstructedly through the sponge and therefore remains practically quiescent. The ether possesses a certain degree of rigidity and is very readily moved or set into vibration throughout its entire mass, behaving in this respect just like an exceedingly sensitive, impalpable jelly, only that the ether is so remarkably light that we are not aware of its presence. The constitution, density and other properties of the ether have been accurately calculated and made the subject of careful study by Lord Kelvin and other eminent scientists, so that although we have not as yet been able to place our finger directly upon it, so to speak, we know of the existence and can determine its characteristics with as much certainity and accuracy as we foretell the movements of the heavenly bodies.

In the ordinary process of mental perception of an object through the sense of sight, the other waves or undulations of light coming from or reflected by the object focus themselves upon our retinae and are thence conveyed along the optic nerve in a converted form and produce an impression of the object upon the brain cells, which impression may be of a passing or fleeting nature not demanding an appreciable expenditure of energy unless it be fixed upon the mind by the exercise of thought. It does not follow, however, that such mental impressions can be obtained only by means of ether waves having the characteristics of light waves and entering the brain through the medium of the optic nerve. The experiments of the Roentgen have demonstrated, although it has been previously known as the result of spectroscopic analysis, that waves having the characteristics of light contain other waves that are not visible and are yet capable of producing light effects, and it is therefore reasonable to assume, if any assumption were necessary, that the brain cells affected by ordinary light waves can be likewise affected by ether waves of a different form acting directly upon the brain cells in the manner described.

Prof. A. Graham Bell, in his original patent for his invention of the telephone, which has now expired, set forth his invention in the following famous claim, which withstood all attempts made by his competitors to overthrow it in the United States courts:

"The method of, and apparatus for, transmitting vocal or other sounds telegraphically, as herein described, by causing electrical undulations, similar in form to the vibrations of the air accompanying said vocal or other sounds, substantially as set forth."

If it were possible to patent a principle of nature or a conception of such a principle, the following claim, among others, might be made to represent the method of thought transmitted under consideration:

"The method of, and means for, transmitting thought or thought-impulses to a distance, as herein described, by causing ether undulations, similar in form or frequency to the vibrations of the thought or brain cells accompanying said thought or thought impulses, substantially as set forth."

"The method of and means for transmitting thought or other mental impressions to a distance, which consists in setting up ether vibrations similar in form or corresponding to the vibrations accompanying the conception of the thought or impression to be transmitted, and causing said ether vibrations to produce upon one or more distance thought or brain cells adapted to be influenced by the same, thought vibration or molecular disturbances corresponding in form and frequency to the original, impressed or transmitting vibrations, substantially as set forth."

However, the process just described is, to my mind, the one that has been and is actually being practiced, whether it is so recognized or not, in a number of instances with which we are all familiar and which can only be explained upon the basis of the action that has been outlined.

The writer is not a believer in the so-called manifestations of spiritualism, but we are all more or less cognizant of instances of thought transference which occur in certain cases of what is generally termed "second sight," or "mind reading," and we are even more familiar with the well-known results due to "hypnotic" influence. We know that all minds are not equally susceptible to these influences, but that by special training the brain cells can be brought into more or less unison so as to readily respond to and perceive impressions conveyed entirely by the act of thought.—Elias E. Ries, Ph. D., in Philadelphia Inquirer.

A cable about 1,300 miles long is to be laid in the Amazon River. It will connect Para and Manaos, and will have sixteen stations.

GREAT NIAGARA ONCE WENT DRY.

Almost Fifty Years Ago the Mighty Cataract Turned Backward By Natural Forces.

STORY OF AN EYE-WITNESS.

Nearly a half century since there occurred on Niagara river a phenomenon the like of which will probably never again be witnessed by mortal man, says a contributor to the Boston Transcript.

In the latter part of March, 1848, I, then a young man of 24, and residing near Toronto, was visiting a relative who lived in the village of Drummondville, a mile or so inland from the Falls. Early in the morning of the 31st day of that month I had occasion to call upon a gentleman, the late Thomas Cark Street, M. P., who was my intimate friend, and whose handsome house stood near the edge of the tableland only a few hundred yards above the great cataract.

On arriving at Mr. Street's, I was met by the astounding news that the Niagara had run dry! And on walking past a belt of shrubbery to a spot commanding a view of the river, I saw that such was indeed the case. Where from the remotest ages and until a few hours before my visit had rolled and tossed and tumbled those awful rapids, there was now to be seen only great masses of rocks and boulders, between which trickled little threads of water, none of them larger than a tiny woodland trout stream.

At some distance beyond the outer edge of Street's, or Cedar, Island and quite near the precipice itself, stood, jammed in a crevice of the rock, a short pole, and from the top of this waved a lady's white handkerchief.

This uniquely placed staff and flag were, Mr. Street told me, planted in their then position by himself and his youngest sister shortly after daybreak that morning, the household having been aroused by the man in charge of the flouring mill, situated at the edge of the rapids, which had been run ever since it was started by his, Mr. Street's, father during the war of 1812, but was now stopped for lack of water, the "race" being almost dry.

ROCKS BELOW THE FALLS.

Below the falls, where was wont to rage a seething caldron of troubled waters, over whose surface I had safely passed in a little skiff only the day before, the spectacle was simply frightful. Here, uncovered, lay huge piles of rocks of every size and form, which, broken off from time to time above, were now, in all their appalling grandeur, exposed, possibly for the first time since the dawn of creation, to the curious gaze of human eyes.

Looking down upon the awe-inspiring sight, I no longer wondered that even fragments of men, animals and boats swept over the falls are so seldom cast to the surface; for it seemed that any object, as all destructible, when knocked about among those cruel rocks by the stupendous force of the ever surging waters above, must be ground to powder.

After a long study of this unprecedented scene, I went up stream for a half mile or more and actually walked out to a distance of fully four hundred yards on the river's bed, while Mr. Street drove, in a common buggy, still further toward Goat Island.

Here and there, in going along, I noticed numbers of fishes of various kinds—bass, pike, suckers, mullets, muscalonge and even giant sturgeon, flopping about in greater or less pools in the rocky cavities into which they had doubtless been carried by the resistless force of the downward-flowing waters; for it is not to be supposed that these creatures habitually lived in the rapids; and, when the river rose again, all were probably swept over the falls and killed.

Here was a rich harvest, some part of which might have been gathered by the people on the bank, but, somehow, none of them felt like trying it. With the Niagara's whole volume dammed up at some unknown point above, the ground was not exactly one on which fishermen might carelessly disport themselves.

However, I did, at the cost of severely lacerated hands, secure a fine twenty-pound muscalonge, and carried him triumphantly ashore, thus being able to boast that I had done something that, in all human prebability, no man will ever again be afforded the opportunity to do.

WELLAND CANAL DRAINED.

Then I went up to the old village of Chippewa, where the Welland river (commonly called Chippewa Creek) debouches into the Niagara. The first-named river, ordinarily one hundred yards wide and navigable for quite large vessels all the way between Chippewa and Port Robinson, where such vessels lock up into the Welland canal, was now reduced to a trifling rivulet, flowing along the center of its muddy bed; for the draining of the Niagara had drained it too.

Indeed, the Welland, as to the lower part of its course, must keep on the same level as the Niagara, whose pellucid waters sometimes take complete possession of the creek's channel and drive back its dark-tinged flood for as much as two miles from its mouth—a circumstance, which, during an after residence of many years in Chippewa, I have known to occur scores of times.

In the village I met an old friend, a highly respectable manufacturer named Henry Bond, who told me that he had that morning ridden on horseback from below Mr. Street's mill out into the bed of the river, and so down, outside Cedar Island, to Tabb Rock.

Mr. Bond also showed me a number of old musket barrels, presumably mementoes of the battle of Chippewa, fought July 5, 1814, which had that day been picked up from the bed of the Welland at its junction with the Niagara, though at that point the Welland is usually about fourteen feet deep.

NATURE'S DAM.

With the exception of two places, one near the Canada shore and the other midway between that and the American side, I think it would, on that 31st of March, have been quite possible for a man to wade across the Niagara from Chippewa to Port Day; but I never heard of anyone making the attempt.

For several days before the occurrence of this remarkable phenomenon violent West winds had prevailed, driving the shallow waters of Lake Erie down the Niagara in tremendous volumes. Suddenly the wind veered around to the East, forcing Erie's lowered waters back toward the head of the lake, and thus giving the ice, then running in immense quantities, a chance to ground at its outlet, thereby forming a dam, which cut off Niagara's supply, and allowed it to run comparatively dry. This is a matter of fact, and no other reasonable explanation is possible.

Toward evening of the 31st the East wind abated; Erie, pressed on by the outpour of the Great Lakes, above, slowly resumed its usual level, the ice gorge gave way, and when I looked out on Niagara and Welland rivers before sunrise of April 1 both were bank full. But the little flag of truce, impotent to stay the onward rush of those Titanic forces had disappeared.

GENERAL NEWS NOTES.

One of the Duke of Wellington's post-boys has just died at the age of 89 years.

Sixty-four thousand tons of sugar beets were grown in two counties in Southern California this year.

It is said that a larger number of successes than usual are credited to this season's productions.

A virulent disease has broken out among the rabbits in the southwestern districts of Queensland, and they are dying by thousands.

There is a scheme on foot to furnish electric power to City of Mexico from peat beds nine miles distant, owned by Boston interests.

Sugar beets have thrived so this this year near Grand Island, Neb., that farmers have cleared on their crops twice the amount needed to pay for the land on which they were grown.

A conservative estimate places the number of deer killed in the vicinity of Juniper Mountain, Routt County, Col., this fall, at considerably over 1000. This was all the work of the white pot-hunters.

LIGHT COMING TO A BLIND GIRL.

Edison Shows the Clot Pressing on Mary Schoellner's Optic Nerves.

EXPERIMENT WITH X RAYS.

Joy has taken the place of sorrow in the family of F. O. Schoellner, at 248 Fairmount avenue, Newark, New Jersey, because it is now believed that the eight-year-old daughter, Mary, soon will have her sight again, says the New York Herald. The disclosures of the X rays, operated by Thomas A. Edison on November 26, in his laboratory at Orange and the surgical skill of Drs. W. O. Bailey and A. V. Wendel, there is every reason to hope, will give daylight again to the child who has been in darkness two months.

Mr. Schoellner, accompanied by the two physicians, took his daughter to Mr. Edison's laboratory, and the Wizard consented to make an examination with X rays. Little Mary at that time was able to distinguish the outline and color of a brass disc, but more important, Dr Wendel clearly saw and examined the interior of her skull. He could see that a depression caused the bone to press on the brain and that a clot of blood had formed. The clot, he felt sure, pressed on the optic nerves and caused the blindness.

HISTORY OF THE CASE.

The history of what has now become an interesting case goes back more than two years. When Mary was little more than five years old she fell from the porch of her parents' house and struck her head on a stump. A deep cut was made in her head, but the physician who attended her did not think the skull was fractured or that there was any depression.

The wound healed quickly, and there was no further trouble until about two monts ago, when the child's sight began to grow dim and she was soon totally blind. Dr. Bailey was puzzled. He took her to a specialist, and it was learned that meningitis had developed. He was satisfied there was pressure on the optic nerves, and next he discovered the depression of the skull and learned of the old accident. He then determined on an operation and called Dr. Wendell in consultation, and at Dr. Wendell's suggestion, the aid of the rays was sought.

The child was then taken to a private sanitarium in Littleton avenue, Newark, and in the presence of several other physicians, Drs. Bailey and Wendell made an opening in the skull. They found the bone pressing on the anterior portion of the brain and that a blood clot pressed on the junction of the nerves from each eye, which accounted for the loss of sight in both eyes.

The clot was carefully removed and the skull trephined. Then heavy and tight bandages were bound around the child's head to exclude all light from her eyes.

FREE FROM PAIN NOW.

Since the operation Mary has had no pain, and yesterday she was taken to her home. There has not been any set-back of any sort, and the operation is regarded as successful.

The bandages will be kept on about six weeks and then it will be known whether the child's sight is fully restored. There are indications already that this will be the result.

Had not the operation been performed on little Mary, say the physicians, she would have remained hopelessly blind, and, besides, before a great while there would have been a development of traumatic epilepsy.

HOLIDAY EXCURSION RATES.

Cheap Rates in all Directions for those Who Will Travel or Have Friends to Visit.

The Louisville and Nashville Railroad Co. will sell round trip tickets at one and one-third fares to any point upon the system within 300 miles, also to stations on the Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis Railway within 300 miles of starting point. Tickets to be sold December 22 to 25th inclusive and December 30th to January 1st, inclusive, good to return until January 4th

After the fly season was over fishermen on the Coos River, in Oregon, caught large numbers of trout by using salmon eggs for bait.

AMERICA IN BRUSSELS.

Uncle Sam's Exhibits at the Belgian World's Fair.

THE NEW WORLD

Will Be Well Represented at the Next International Exposition With a

SERIES OF BENEFICIAL EXHIBITS

The United States is to have an exhibition at the Brussels Exposition, which opens in April, 1897, and closes the following October. Belgium took an active part in our World's Fair, and that we should have an efficient and creditable representation is not only necessary to the commercial and artistic welfare of the United States, but it is also a point of courtesy.

The American commissioners, Prof. J. H. Gore of Columbia University, and Prof. T. Wilson of the National Museum, are working energetically for this end, and have sent out circulars to all the leading manufacturers over the country. Congress has appropriated a small sum for the promotion of plan, but has not made arrangements for a government exhibit, nor has it yet decreed any sum to meet the coming expenses. This will be appealed for by the State Department in December.

The exposition, though not on the magnificient scale of the Chicago Fair, will be a great advancement over many that have hitherto been held in the Old World. The grounds, a short distance from central Brussels, have been elaborately laid out and in the Pare Cinquintaire there is one building to contain the exhibits, that one gigantic and graceful in architecture and with the Parc de Tervuren by a broad boulevard. M. Pecher is the head of the strangers' department," and the Commissioner General is Count Adrian d'Oultremeont.

King Leopold is taking a great interest in the exposition, as it is, of course, under his patronage, and the Count of Flanders is the honorary President. Sixty thousand dollars will be awarded in money prizes, and if the committee determines that any one exhibit is of special importance and originality one grand prize of $5,000 will be given. There are to be theses written, descriptive and explanatory of the exhibits, illustrated by each exhibit itself, and these will in large proportion guide the committee. The prizes are in two classes, the first for invention, the second for improvement. America will probably have undisputed ground in invention.

A special reach has been made by the commissioners for bicycles and typewriters.

As the new report of Mr. Morris, the American consul at Ghents shows a double increase since 1894 of Belgiums importation of petroleum, all branches of the Standard Oil Company have been informed and will probably make a big showing. An effort will be made to re-

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